A TIMELIE CAVTION

Comprehended in thirty feven Double Trimeters, occasioned by a late Rumour of an Intention, fuddenly to Adjourn this Parliament:

And Superferibed, to those whome it most concernes; September 10. 1652.

Amic) Legite; Veridicum Credite, Veritatem Diligite.

By G. W. A faithfull servant to this Republik.

I made a Dumbe Child Speake, to See, His Fathers life, in leopardy: And, fuch a Paffion fwells in me. To vent it, therefore, leave I crave, For, dread of fadder things I have, Then fingle Murthers, or a Grave. I find most men regardless grown, Of Publicke dangers, and their owne, Yet, my Conjedure shall be shown, That, when my words are proved trve, It may appear, I some things knew. Which might have been of use, to you. Birth's, then unborn, are eight years old. Since in Enigmas, one foretold, What, many, do fulfil'd beholds And at that time, fome Hints had we. Of things, that would attempted be. In Fifty two, and Fifty three. Now harken, therefore, and give Creed, To him, who biddeth you take heed, How, other men , and You, proceed ;

That

That, Tou, together may abide, Tell we expedients can provide, For what is likely to betide. Elfe, they who feeme to be your Friends, May profecute, for private ends, What, your apparant Foe intendig And, when disperst abroad you are, Accomplish that, which many fear, And prove as falle as they appear. For, we, who fearch the depths to finde: Of what is fecretly defigned, Perceive Old mischiefs, new refin's Which, if no powre the same prevent, Will from each other, thortly rent, Each Member of this Parliament. T'is thought, that some are gone away, To that intent; and, that fome fray, To winne the reft; their Game to play: So, when you are feduc'd become, To leave your Charge, and stragle home; None Thall to them be troublesome. It is confessed to be trve. That, of your Shippe, there are but few, To whom her Priorage is due; And, to longe time upon the Seas, It hath been roft, that, now, to thefe There should allowance be of, Eafe. Yet, fince the Vellell (bruiz's and torn) A Tempel, of twelve years hath borne, And promileth a rich Returne ; Beare up; and froutly perfevere: For, your with'd Harbour, now is necre; And, you, may speedily be there.

(3)

As Paul, faid once, to those who faild, With him (when each mans courage faild, And their endeavours nought availd) So, fay I now; Continue, fill. Within the Shipp and waite his will: Who can your honest hopes fullfill. For, if your felves you shall betake, To that Retreat; which some would make: You hazzard all, unto a Wrack: And, where you Safetie think to find, They will to you. prove more unkind, Then Rocks, or wherlpools, Waves, or Wind. Al though your felves you must renew, Before thole withes will enfue. Which, your endeavours do purfue; Yet, in your Weak mefs doth remaine. That Strength, whereby, God will fuftaine, And build up, what he doth Ordaine. Wee, therefore, juftly may suspect. That, they who zealously project. A Change; will find no good effect: Till God hath ripend you, and them. To joyne more feriously with him. In building New Jerufalem. Or, till a derage on those things, Which brought destruction on our Kings; On us, the fame Correllion brings. For, then, of this event be fur-Diforaer, Shall Diforder cure Till none remaines, that is impure. Pe therefore warned, and be wife; And, what these Trimeters advise, Do not, disdainfully, despite:

(4) Nor think, I from good manners erre, Though, I thus venture, to prefer, Thele Lines, for your Remembraneer. On your well-being, mine depends; And, though you are not all my Frinds, My love, to all of you extends: And, whi, it I have abiding heere, You, now and then, are like to heare, What I beleive, thinke, bope, and fear. You, better know, then I can tell, Amid'it what Enemies you dwell; And, what they feare, who wish you well. Your Prudence also, may furmize, What mischieves, might this Land surprize, If, at this Junaure, you should rife. Not without Canfe, wee have, of late. Provok'd a Fee, which to this State, Expreffeth an unequal'd hate: And (truth to fay) there could not be; Accord twixt us, till They and Wee, Had meane, each others Poure to fee. For, felfe efteeme, on tother fide, Had puft them up, with fo much pride, That till by some Events we tride, Wnat mischieve, from our Emnities. Vato each, other, might arile; We could have had no long-lived Peace; But, They and Wee, shall now perchance, Know shorely, what will most advance, Our weales; and foot a botter Dance: Meane while, it will concern us neer, That, you should keep together, beere,

And, in a well-file dHoofe appeare.

For, such a Breach, with such a Foe,
And, other things, crequiring so

Invite a speedy calling in Ot those, that longe have absent bin, And, make you, dayly, fit fo thin. Then, hence depart, not, yet, a ways Nor loofe an bower, whilf heere you Ray; Bur, doe your duties, whilft you may. For, your fort time, doth fwiftly tunn, And many, things are to be done, E're you, with fafetie, can be gone. Who can be fure (if you Adjorne, He shall not drop in to his Vrn. Before this Parliament returne? Nay, who can rell us, that it shall, Return? Or, what fad-thing, to all This Nation, may meanewhile befall? Establish therefore, e're you go, Some Settlement; that, we may know, What, in Immergencies, to do. Remember, 100, what heretofore, Was Premised; And, when you give o're, Leave no man crying, at your doore. I meane, leave none, who, justly there May make Complaint; or, whom to hear, O: to relieve, oblig'd you are. At least wife, leave them fo, that, they Ackn wiedge your Compaffion may, And, bleffe you, when they go away. Your Mercy, to your Foes, extends. Do Jufice, alfo, to your Friends, On whose well-being, yours depends: For, you can neither Sit, nor Rife In fafe or honourable wife, Whil'ft their Complaint, neglected lies.

(6)

But, who both Friends, and Foes can please? Or, hope, to bring to paffe, with cafe, Such difficult-effetts, as theles To" may: for, my good Angle fings, The probable Accomplishings, Of thefe, and of much barder things. There is a day, now near at hand, Injoyned by your owne Command. To crave GOD's bleffing, on this Land : And, hee, yet, gives both Time; and Place, To feek the favour of his Pace: Yea, feemes to offer, his embrace, Then, in your bearts, your felves prepare, (As foone as you this Warning heare) Within his prefence, to appear. And, as one Perfon, let us all. That day, before his Fooffoole fall. V pon his bely name, to call. So, bee, shall belp, and teach us, too, What to believe, what things to do: How long to flay; what time to gors And, gard our Coaft, much bener, than Our Fleets, and our three Armies, can. Or, all the frength, and wit, of man. Bur, tis a bundred, tho, to one, If my Aivife be thought upon, Till Ospertunitus are gone: For though this Age doth much approve, Of Revelations from above, And, what the Spirit termes to move, Yet most are so in love with Lies. And, Pride, felfrends, and vanisies So deats their Eare, lo dimms their Eges;

That

That, fuch are credited by fewe, who alwayes cell them what is true; And, what this may protend; Judge you? And, judge aright of his Intent, Who, Publick damage to prevent, Thus ventures, private detriment : For, They, whom you mot ought to fear, As foone as they, this CAVTION heare, Will either Fromme, or Carpe, or Jeer. And, hope, to pick occasion hence. So to prevaricat the lenfe, That, fome in Power, may take offence; To, bring upon him, back againe, (Like Clouds returning after Raine) The Troubles, he did late fustaine. But, bee, now Forty yeares, and more, Dispighes, without Despaire, hath bore; And, if he live another Score, Shall fee his Fees, as he hath done. Drop, yearly, hence, by One and One, Till, all, who malice him, are gone. And, as their Number groweth leffe, So, shall they, every day increase, Who truly feeke, the Publick Peace: And, He, or bu; And you, or your, shall see Oppressions farail hour, And, JVSTICE, gaine the Soveraigne pour :. LORD! be it thus; and give thy Grace, To all that are in Publick place, To joyne in bringing this to pals ! Uouchsafe them Patience, too, to bear, Their Try ells; who, mut fuffer, here, Vatill thy King dome shall appear.

Poscripe

Twas sayd (fince forth these Lines were sent) The lately Rumored Intent, Of an ADIOVRNE, was not approored By many; nor, in Publik, moovid: And, hee, from whome this Caution came, Is glad, it was a Lying-Fame: And, thefe Expressions had forbere, Might be have beard fo much before. Yet, fince, fuft cause, that Rumovr gave, Of what, in these sewe Leaves, you have: Since, also, there be Various Vies, Of all, that Providence produces; Some use of these, there may be, too: Among you, therefore, let them goe. For, when leaves fall from every Tree, Ev.n, WITHER'D Leaves, in feafon be-And, (at the worft) will ferve the turne, To make dull-Fires, more apt to burne.

Some things, do Sceme; And, are not, for Some, Are; and, thereof, make no showe.

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